THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES,

Collected into Engliſh Meeter, by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others : conferred with the Hebrew.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after MORNING and EVENING PRAYER.

As alſo before and after Sermons, and moreover in private Houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

COLOSSIANS III.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall Songs, and ſing unto the Lord in your hearts.

JAMES V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray : if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes.

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Cum Privilegio.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe,
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
The finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our minds
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us doe prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that doe profeſſe his name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a Sinner. *M.*

O Lord of whom I doe depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me,

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous groane:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and moane.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſin was ſlain.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doe hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent:

To dwell with them in wickednes,
whereto nature is bent,
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat,
And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſinnes,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite, exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

O Come, and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence:
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.

The ſong of St. *Ambroſe, &c.*

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works
What I could doe or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were ſore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
Who that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhall be evermore.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called
Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God, we knowledg thee,
the onely Lord to be,
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heaven & earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apoſtles glorious company
yeeld praiſes unto thee,
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endleſs Majeſty,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt thine honourable true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art King
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

When

When thou had'ſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome did'ſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord, doe thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnify thee day by day,
and world without an end:
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſinne this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The Song of the three Children praiſing God, provoking all Creatures to doe the ſame.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnify him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
3 O ye the ſtarry heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering Stars of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the Showers and dropping Dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 O ye the Winter and Summer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the Dews and binding Froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the Froſts and chilling Cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome daies,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the Darkneſſe and the Light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the Lightnings and the Clouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſs the Lord;
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the Mountains, and the Hils,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all the green things on the earth,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing Wels,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the Seas and eke the Flouds,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in waters move,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all the flying fowls of the ayre,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and Cattell eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the Children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of righteous men,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mizael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by the Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands

Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his Covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the Oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt goe before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meer,

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which doe in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all Nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his name.

He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael,
According to his promiſe made
To *Abraham* before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon* called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die.
The joy and health of all man-kind,
Deſired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light:
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſent
Of thine abundant grace:
In open ſight, and viſible
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called, *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man ſoever he be, that
ſalvation will attain:
The Catholike beleef he muſt
before all things retain.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to dye.

The Catholike beleef is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity

in Unity alone:
So as we neither doe confound,
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One Person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we doe beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall so,
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these Eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not Eternals three:
As ne incomprehensible wee,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son Almighty so:
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almightes three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are not there three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Christian verity,
Each of the Persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but God.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father, and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain:
This faith touching the Trinity
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God,
is God, and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his Mothers substance, born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect Man
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet he is but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two:
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:

But onely by the Unity
that is of one Perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beleef:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That doe lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord, thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come;
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou knoweſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all (O Lord)
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall ſum:
For mercy (Lord) is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater Noſter.*

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come: thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In Heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our dayly bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For Kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

Audi Iſrael. *Exod.* 20.

HEark Iſrael and what I ſay,
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt Land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave:
None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven Image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them ſhalt thou not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe:

Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt, and doe
thy needfull work alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix daies, God, heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe, his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong.
Nor his man ſervant, nor his maid,
nor oxe nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a Sinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord, for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually
Thy laws I doe tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,

That rightly he can ſay:
He ſins not in thy ſight
Full oft, and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path:
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo dry:
That I with ſin repleat
May live, and ſin may dye.

That being mortified
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs
Which art my only truſt.

The PSALMES of *DAVID* in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T. S.

This Pſalme is ſet as a preface to exhort all godly men to ſtudy and meditate the heavenly wiſedome: for they be bleſſed that ſo doe: but the wicked contemners thereof ſhall come to miſery.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners doe,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth
faſt by the Rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T. S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his kingdome even to the farthеſt end of the world. Therefore he exhorteth Princes, humbly to ſubmit themſelves under the ſame. Herein is ſignified Chriſt and his Kingdome.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? (ſay they)
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and only Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires of thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the Potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddainly
periſh in the mid-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T. S.

David driven out of his Kingdome by his ſonne Abſolom, was greatly tormented in mind for his ſinnes. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrour both of enemies, and preſent death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the Church over their enemies.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:

And

And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had he m'd me in,
I could not be affraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſings and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal. iiij. T. S.

David perſecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with aſſured truſt: reproveth his enemies for reſiſting his dominion. and preferreth the favour of God before all treaſure.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord will take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe imbrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great encreaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me (O Lord)
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

David perſecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to puniſh their malice, then (aſſured of ſucceſſe) he conceived comfort.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect:
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
thoſe furious fooles (O Lord:)
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open Sepulchre,
their tongues doe gloze and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And tender thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield
defend them from all ill.

Domine non in furore. Pſal. vi. T. S.

David for his ſins felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to dye in Gods indignation: then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuked his enemies, who rejoiced at his affliction.

Lord

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me for beare:
And help me Lord, for why, thou knoweſt
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercy ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that are my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

David falſly accuſed by Chus, Sauls kinſman, calleth God to be his defender; Firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evill towards Saul: *Next, that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: And ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes, he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall upon their necks, that which his enemies purpoſe for others.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and diſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and upright heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hower.
13 Except he change his mind I dye,
for even as he ſhould ſmite
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

14 He doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp:
For them that doe me perſecute,
while he doth miſchiefe wrap.
15 But lo, though he in travell be
of his divelliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with a ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt hye.

Domine

Domine Deus. Pſal. viij. T. S.

The Prophet conſidering the excellent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity
that thou doſt him conſider?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things
that he ſhould keep them under.
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine, Pſal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted help againſt his new enemies, and their malitious arrogancy to be deſtroyed.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O Lord moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.
3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Iudge.
5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroy'd
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd
through all the world ſo wide.
7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poore
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe, with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhewes his judgements which were good
for every man to mark:
When as you ſee the wicked man
lye trapt in his own wark.
17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for helpe of God in vaine.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgment in thy ſight.

20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperity: who therefore without all feare of God, think they may doe all things uncontrold: he calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
That they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God (ſaith he)
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, (ſaith he) I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednеſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in waies and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily
lyes lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this (ſaith he)
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
thy poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe, and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raign for evermore
as King, and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
their eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino. Pſal. xi. T. S.

This pſalm ſheweth firſt what aſſault of tentations, and anguiſh of mind he ſuſtained in perſecution. Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty:

5 The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
6 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:

Fire

Fire and brimſtone and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace;
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. T. S.

The Prophet ſeeing the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation. Then comforted with the aſſurance of Gods helpe and promiſes, concludeth that when all other orders are moſt corrupted then God will deliver his.

HElpe (Lord) for good and godly men,
doe periſh and decay:
And faith, and truth, from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeake proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poor, and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
which from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T. S.

David (as it were) overcome with afflictions flyeth to God his onely refuge, & encouraged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth confidence againſt the extream horrours of death.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing.
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiij. T. S.

He deſcribeth the wickedneſſe of men, grown to ſuch licentiouſneſſe, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, he is comforted.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will.

5 When thus they rage, then ſuddenly,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their rebuke and ſhame;
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhal therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God choſe the Iewes to be his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was, that they by living uprightly might witneſs that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury,
his mony and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. T. S.

David prayeth to God for ſuccour, not for his workes, but for his faiths ſake, proteſting that he hateth all Idolatry, taking God only for his comfort and felicity, who ſuffereth his to lack nothing.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol-gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
doe both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T. S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, who rageth without any cauſe: therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency, and to deliver him.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that doe not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed alway from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy name
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in the paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve,
That from the way wherein I walke
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all men
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:

And

And from my foes that goe about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full are they and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey imbrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept me in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gratious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Pſal. xviij. T. S.

David giveth thanks entering into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation: herein is the image of Chriſts Kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt by the unſpeakable love of God, though all the world reſiſt.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield,
the horn of all my ſhield.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlye and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens hye:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The third part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and ayrie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
an at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands

he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commaundements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For (Lord) with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt doe.
25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doeſt ſave the ſimple folke
in trouble when they lye:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that looke full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his Word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I doe mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight;
To breake in ſunder bars of braſſe
he gave my armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field doe not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with releeſe:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou kept'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my Word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy Word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me above thoſe,
That cruell and ungodly were,

and

and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay,
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanſhip, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his choſen people.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conſer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a Bridgroome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber-come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and doe give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd always
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By him thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoul from ſecret ſins
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Pſal. xx. T.S.

The people pray to God to heare their King, and to receive his ſacrifice, which he offered before he went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt only in his name: wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the King and his people ſhall ſtand.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings, each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well, by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we doe riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. T.S.

David in the perſon of the people praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites, 2 Sam. 10. wherein hee was crowned with the crown of the

King of Ammon, 2 Sam. 12. and induced with the manifold bleſſings of God.

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denī'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life,
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flames and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail and had no power,
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore,
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

David complaineth of his deſperate extremities, and declareth whereby he recovereth himſelfe from temptations: under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb,
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relieſe.
12 So many bulls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea Bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:

My

My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſherd dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee, be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoul,
by thy might and thy power:
And eke my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the horns of Unicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then I ſhall to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance, when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe indeaver,
To ſeek the Lord, will praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of the earth ſhall praiſe the (Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord will have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them,
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. W. W.

David having tried Gods manifold mercies, divers wayes, gathereth the aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Name ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by *Tho. Stern.*

MY Shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme
he ſets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:

Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy pleaſure is
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. I. H.

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple, more glorious then before in the Tabernacle, David with exclamation ſetteth forth the honour thereof, moving the conſideration of the eternall manſions prepared in Heaven, whereof this was a figure.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

David grieved at his ſins and malitious enemies, moſt fervently prayeth for forgiveneſſe, eſpecially of ſuch ſins as he had committed in his youth.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord diſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the wales of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoul ſhall evermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity,
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

15 Mine

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

17 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplide in deed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane again.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
22 Deliver (Lord) thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxvj. T. S.

David injuriouſly oppreſſed and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, *calleth to God to defend him being cauſleſſe afflicted. Then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the Congregation of God, whence hee was baniſhed by* Saul, *promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.*

LOrd be my judge and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold always:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my days.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and doe proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways,
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſs intend,
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God I will give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illumi. Pſal. xxvij. I. H.

David delivered from great perils, giveth thankes, wherein we ſee conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why hee deſireth to live and to be delivered: then hee exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to braul:
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lye,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,

and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me bide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foyle and clean deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy (Lord) on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face layſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

Being in feare and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonoured by wicked men, he cryeth for vengeance againſt them; and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and
the ſuccour which I crave: (ſtay,
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to thy handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that hard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth Princes, who for the moſt part think there is no God, at the leaſt to feare him for the thunders and tempeſts, for feare whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth ſinners, yet it moveth his to praiſe his name.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and govern all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.

6 And

6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or elſe the Unicorn:
Not onely trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flame of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he raign as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to encreaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I. H.

When David ſhould dedicate his houſe to the Lord he fell extream ſick, without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like; and to learn by him that God is rather mercifull then ſevere toward his: alſo that adverſity is ſodain. Then he prayeth, and promiſeth to praiſe God for ever.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoice,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cal'd back,
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
6 Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodg with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

9 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
10 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

11 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not my ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

13 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxi. I. H.

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt, what meditation he had by the power of faith when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwaies is ready to thoſe that feare him. He exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe he preſerveth them.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me (O Lord) and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:

But

But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſsail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain,
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee mee are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand;
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, (Lord) expreſs,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me (Lord) for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

David puniſhed with grievous ſickneſſe for his ſins, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſions: and after that he had confeſſed his ſins, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

THe man is bleſt, whoſe wretchedneſs
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſs
is hid and alſo covered.
And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with dayly moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
doe compaſs me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raln or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exul-

Exultare juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating and governing all things, for his faithfull promiſes, for ſcattering the counſell of the wicked, teaching that no creature preſerveth any man but onely his mercy.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among,
which ſoundeth on ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his Word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he had a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the Word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſts
ſhall not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their Land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drives all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T. S.

David having eſcaped Achiſh (1 Sam. 22.) praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to feare and ſerve him, who defendeth the godly with his Angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſinnes.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifide,
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that yee magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief,
unto the Lord did call:

Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger-bit
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perf. & way,
how ye the Lord ſhall feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poor and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce: for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name all the daies of his life.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul maiſt ſay,
loe, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back, and fly with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and fly abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my paths ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 What

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay me good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh wofull chear,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geer,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul mine onely dear,
out of theſe lyons clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well (ſay they) our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpight and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe always.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvi. I. H.

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but conſidering Gods great mercy to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted, and aſſured of his deliverance.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words, are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend,
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmul ri. Pſal. xxxvii. W. W.

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted, even with hearts deſire to them that love and fear God, but the wicked albeit they flouriſh for a time, at length ſhall periſh.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have ſet and bent their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity,
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleer as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and fly,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malitious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their tearen approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more,
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quail, yea melt even as Lambs greaſe,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrowes much
and never paies again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhal have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans ways doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,

and

and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity;
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but 'ſtroys the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land;
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edify
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encreaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxvij. I. H.

David ſick of ſome grievous diſeaſe acknowledgeth himſelf to be chaſtiſed of the Lord for his ſins, and therefore prayeth to God to turn away his wrath: but in the end with firm confidence, and commending his cauſe to God, hopeth for ſpeedy help at his hands.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear
they lye me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
befideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I goe wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loyns are fild with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eys have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lyes and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave that they my foes
triumph not over me:

For

For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do inſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I. H.

David having determined ſilence, yet burſt forth into words that he would not, through his bitter griefe; for he maketh certain requeſts which taſt of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to ſhew a mind wonderfully troubled, that it may appear how he did ſtrive mightily againſt death and deſperation.

I Said, I will look to my waies
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did encreaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

David delivered from great danger doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankind: then he promiſeth to give himſelf wholly to Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truly worſhipped: afterward he giveth thankes, and having complained of his enemies he calleth for aid and ſuccour.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he hid accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the flock theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lye and fain.

6 For

6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
therefore no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I keep not cloſe thy loving mind
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with ayd to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xli. T. S.

David grievouſly afflicted bleſſeth them that pity his caſe, complaining on his faithleſſe friends, ſuch as Iudas, Ioh. 13. Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chaſtiſing him gently, and not ſuffering his enemies to triumph.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. T. H.

David is grieved, that through perſecution be could not be preſent in the Congregation, proteſting his preſence in heart, albeit in body ſeparate: at laſt he ſheweth that notwithſtanding theſe ſorrows & thoughts yet bee continually putteth his truſt in the Lord.

Like as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with the Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living Lord of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The teares all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefis it to think,
what freedome once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to prayſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The Land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evill that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded this to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul, with pain oppreſt:
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xliij. T. S.

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conſpire with Abſolon, to the end that he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy Congregation.

Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe,
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fret'ſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:

He

He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliij. T. S.

A moſt earneſt prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution, for ſuſtaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in Saint Paul, Rom. 8.

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of my beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound.
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou madeſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overrod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoild our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattred we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake?
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
wheredens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
a great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd us out,
for he doth know our thought?
22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
always we are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all.
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glewd
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Salomon his Majeſty, honour, ſtrength, beauty, riches, and power are praiſed; his marriage with the Ægyptian an heathen woman is bleſſed, if that ſhe renounce her people and Country and give her ſelf wholly to her huſband. Here is figured the wonderfull Majeſty and increaſe of Chriſts kingdome, and the Church his Spouſe, now taken of the Gentiles.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite;
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might eleſt:
With honour, glory and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:

And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
thy cloaths are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every hide:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queen) the caſe ſo ſtands:
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. I. H.

A ſong of thankſgiving for the deliverance of Ieruſalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: whereby the Prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithful to give themſelves wholly into the hand of God doubting nothing but that under his protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove we wil not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one fair ſloud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In mid'ſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk, the Kingdomes fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come hear and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore, ſaith he, and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high, and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I. H.

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Iacobs poſterity. Herein is propheſied the Kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the Goſpel.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.

2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high;
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I. H.

Thankes is given to God for the notable deliverance of Ieruſalem from the hands of many Kings: the eſtate whereof is praiſed for that God is preſent at all times to defend it. This Pſalm ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Iehoſaphat, Aſa or Hezekiah; for then chiefly was the City by forain Princes aſſaulted.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King,
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the places thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſodainly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſtern-wind the ſhips
upon the Sea doſt break;
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our Fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgments Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the Towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

Gods Spirit moveth all to the conſideration of mans life, ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happyeſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he judgeth theſe worldly miſers to everlaſting torments, ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſurrection, 2 Theſ. 1.

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will encline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction
or any carefull toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:

And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves doe brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay;
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſs
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſs
with woe, and well-away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyes, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happyeſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W. W.

He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the Goſpell, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſſion of his benefits and thankſgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeem zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.

THe mighty God,
the eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt.
2 From toward Sion
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear,
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright;
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is Judg
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
that haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would it not thee tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh

of

of great buls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith the eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theef, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffions eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judg
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

THe God of Gods the Lord,
hath clad the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame,
2 From Sion his fair place
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judg and try
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints (ſaith he)
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt dayly unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old:
Or elſe deſire ſo much to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fils:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lye
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt hye.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day:

And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my words once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlack:
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudyeſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W. W.

David rebuked by the Prophet Nathan for his great offences, acknowledged the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption, wherefore he prayeth to God to forgive his ſins, and renue in him his holy ſpirit, promiſing that he will not be unmindfull of thoſe great graces. Finally fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole Church for his fault, he requireth that he would rather increaſe his grace towards the ſame.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me clean,
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purify yet once again,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow doth conſtrain
me to acknowledg mine exceſſe:
My ſins alas do ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be clearer then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall fly ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice
I would have offered many a one:

But

But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powr out thy mercy on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

HAve mercy on me God, after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude
doe thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I doe know my faults, and ſtill
my ſins are in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou doſt ſay,
upright thou maiſt be tride:
And eke in judgment, that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
And loe my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But loe, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo ſhall I
be whiter then the Snow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to hear the pleaſing voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtabled ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comforts of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, and wicked ſhall
be turn'd unto thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art my God of health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou O Lord unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered Sacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice,
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine Altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lij. I. H.

David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chief ſhepheard, who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed Abimelech and the Prieſts to bee ſlain: he propheſieth his deſtruction, encourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively ſet forth the Kingdome of Antichriſt.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn't the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound

and

and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when th y behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
will ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy name alwaies
wherein thy Saints rejoice.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal: Pſal. Liij. I. H.

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and puniſhment of the wicked when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly that they may rejoyce together.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people ſhall reſtore
that earſt were captive led:
Then Iacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifice for his deliverance.

GOd ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me, when I doe pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But loe my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lye in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee will make:
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord at length doe ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lv. I. H.

David in great diſtreſſe complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuouſly moving the Lord to pity him. Then aſſured of deliverance he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if hee had already obtained his requeſt.

O God give eare and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So with their haſty wrath and ire
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
doth work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall
that I no ſl.ift can make.

7 But I doe ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire dove, that I may fly,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Loe, then I would goe far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gon in all the haſt,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit, and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which thing both night and day through-
did cloſe her as a wall: (out
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtour,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her privy parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes doe ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I did delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God do cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord doth hear me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be neer at hand;
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe and care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwaies:
He will no guilfull man permit,
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroi'd and gon,
in thee (O Lord) I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvj. I. H.

David being brought to Achis the King of Gath, 1 Sam. 21. 22. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, and promiſeth to performe his vow, which was to praiſe God in his Church.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I doe not care at all affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What thing I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have laid,
to take my life away.

7 Shall

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I doe call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I (O Lord) all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvij. I. H.

David in the deſert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God with full confidence, that he will performe his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in heaven and in earth againſt his cruell enemies, therefore he rendreth laud and praiſe.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt hye,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devour me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net, and doe prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are faln in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart (I ſay) doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far,
as heavens all are hye:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the skye.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere ut'que. Pſal. lviij. I. H.

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction, from whom he appealeth to Gods judgments, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked to Gods glory.

YE Rulers which are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
not knowing meed nor might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe,
in miſchief to conſent:
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway,
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents doe appear:
Yea, like the Adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice,
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,

as

as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they doe ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes doe waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime doe run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. I. H.

David in great danger of Saul, who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to vex his people, but in the end conſume in his wrath to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe,
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that ſtill thirſt after bloud.

3 For loe, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and doe themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchief ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſee about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They 'greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none can heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou ſhalt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is a help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great aboundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O God,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth raign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to lay their head.
16 For I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. L. H.

David now King over Iuda, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him King, aſſuring the people, that God will proſper them if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God to finiſh that that he had begun.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake.
The hurt therefore O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given un to us,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:

That

That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joy'full tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtreng'h of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoo:
And thou Paleſtine ought'it to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou, O God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their lands and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxj. I.H.

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or purſued of Abſolom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From off the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind compoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts doth he reward
all them that feare his name.

6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raign,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxij. I. H.

David declareth by his example and the nature of God, that he and all people muſt truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all (without God) goeth to nought, who only is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth man accoading to his works.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe crafts? ſure you muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my ſtrength, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vile doe them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The

21 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
22 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiij. T.S.

David after his danger of Ziph, gives thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whoſe mercies he truſted even in the midſt of miſeries, propheſying the deſtruction of Gods enemies, and contrariwiſe happineſſe to all them that truſt in the Lord, 1 Sam. 23.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whil'ſt I live I will not fail,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their careaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry Foxes, which doe run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that doe profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiiij. I. H.

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters and ſlanderers, he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt, and the glory of God.

O God unto my voyce give eare,
with plaints when I doe pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from dread
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceits doe lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats doe work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleight ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unware to hit by craft,
they care nor fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feates to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not avail
when they think leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy, with mind and voyce,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. I. H.

A thankſgiving unto God by the faithfull who are ſignified by Sion, and Ieruſalem, for the chuſing, preſervation, and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings powred forth upon all the earth.

THy praiſe alone (O Lord) doth raign,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,

thac

that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morn and even in great mirth,
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corn which men doe ſow,
ſo he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
11 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

12 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
13 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvj. I. H.

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in the wonderfull work, he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, to provoke all men to heare and praiſe his name.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear doe ſeek to thee,
ſtill ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
doe praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof, the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
9 Which doth endue our ſouls with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayeth our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen doe when they deſire
to have their metals trides.
11 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong,
to lye in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

12 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and pain:
Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:

What

What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call upon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I doe require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I doe ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvij. I. H:

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain the favour of God, and to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgments may be known throughout the earth. A rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us doe thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both far and near,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. lxviij. T. S.

David expreſſeth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all means and moſt ſtrange ſorts declareth himſelfe to them. Gods Church therefore by reaſon of his promiſes, grace and victories, doth excell all worldly things: wherefore all men are moved to praiſe God for ever.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blowes ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoice:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll this name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and Iudge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before the folk,
the Ægyptians from among:
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 And puiſſant Kings for all their power
ſhall flie and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
over Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom I ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually doe walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from danger of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface;
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrells follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
(O Iſrael) praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoaſt:
With Zebulon and Napthalim
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Ieruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdude
ſhall doe like in thoſe daies:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens ranks,
their calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come
and preſents with them bring:
The Mores moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

35 O Lord, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael give us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. lxix. I. H.

Chriſt and his Elect is figured in Davids zeale and anguiſh, the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies and their puniſhment, Iudas and ſuch Traitors note who are curſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, which are more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally he doth provoke all creatures to praiſes: prophecying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Iudah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul doe they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth fail

for

for help of God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe doe oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O Lord of hoaſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime:
To ſeek which waies to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and hide me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me give eare
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
with haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nie,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong Vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and doe them bind,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powr out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſart dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And daſh them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:

I will extoll the ſame alwaies
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born:
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk doe this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judaes cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adjutor. Pſal. lxx. I. H.

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm doe laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. lxxi. I. H.

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the work of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſalom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
doe not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me doe conſpire
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
I wis there cometh none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelf away
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.

14 But

14 But I will patiently abide,
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet I will go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tak'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.

20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all ſtrife to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will withviall ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.

24 My mouth ſhall joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame doe them confound
that ſought to work me ill.

Deus, judicium. Pſal. Lxxij. I. H.

Gods kingdom by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſs, peace and felicity; unto whom all Kings and Nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name and power ſhall indure for ever.

LOrd give thy judgments to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak, and poor,
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moon by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to encreaſe.

8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſart dwel,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebel
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Araby,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitty on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoul to reſt.

14 He ſhall redeem their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their City eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruit thereof ſhall paſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſt his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus! Pſal. lxxiij. T. S.

David teacheth that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the affliction of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgments, for that the wicked vaniſheth away like ſmoake, and the godly enter into life everlaſting; in hope whereof he reſigneth himſelf to Gods hand.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael;
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoyl or pain.

4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes do ſtand out ſtare:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong:
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they dot on worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know and underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſs
my fantaſie reſtrain:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame;
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judg,
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour is too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went unto
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then ſhall men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebb and paſs away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.

22 Yet nevertheleſs by thy right hand
thou hold'ſt me ever faſt:

And

And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doe fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus, Pſal. lxxiiij. I. H.

A complaint of the deſtruction of the Church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the Altars deſtroyed. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his covenant, he requireth help and ſuccour to the glory of his name, and ſalvation of his poor afflicted ſervants, and the confuſion of his proud enemies.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd, and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have minde, I ſay, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

4 Amid thy congregation all,
thy enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
5 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

6 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
7 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

8 And thus they ſayd within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods houſes through the land:
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

10 When wilt thou Lord once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alway blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt withdraw thy hand aback
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

12 O God thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace, throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
13 The Seas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did dye.

14 Yea, thou didſt break the head ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
15 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe,
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made, likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the Sun.
17 Thou doſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heats, and Winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

18 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
my foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruel beaſt devoure,
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poor that much do rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſs the land;
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple go away,
with diſappointed ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.
22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:

Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes;
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

The faithful praiſe the Lord, who ſhall come to judg at his time, when the wicked ſhall drink the cup of his wrath, but the righteous ſhall be exalted to honour.

UNto thee, God we will give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judg, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns ſo high.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed horns on high:
And ſee that you doe with ſtiff necks
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous Judg alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa. Pſal. lxxvj. I. H.

Here is deſcribed the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Sennacheribs army, for which the faithful are exhorted to be thankful.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pitch'd
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bowe,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
And brake the ray, to overthrow
in battle on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lye
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are fallen on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half a ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heavens through the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak:
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea ad Deum. Pſal. lxxvij. I. H.

David rehearſeth his great afflictions and grievous tentations, whereby he is driven to conſider his former converſation, and the courſe of Gods works in the preſervation of his ſervants, and ſo he confirmeth his faith againſt theſe tentations.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart, and hearty cheer:

My

My voyce to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt,
that I alwaies awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The time and ages that are paſt,
full many years agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that hence forth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs clean decay'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſs is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doſt ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.

16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 The thunder in the air was heard,
the lightning from above
With flaſhes great made them afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſeas do lye,
thy paths in water deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou lead'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes, and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guid.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviij. T. S.

He ſheweth, how God of his mercy choſe his Church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellions of their fathers: that their children might acknowledg Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtors. The Holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were, the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſs people might ſee, in few words, the effect of the whole hiſtory.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words encline.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
which were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledg of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as our fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoyl:

Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foyl?
10. For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will;
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declareth ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt land, within the field
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſs at once:
And made the water ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And in the night, when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rock in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.
18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſs:
What, can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

the third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help, and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forwith they brake in ſunder.
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.
27 And rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of their youth,
and choyce of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away,
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring then he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

the fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep, or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to dye:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.
40 How often times in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eft-ſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themſelves beheld
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at River, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flyes,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Graſhopper.

47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again,
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.

51 He ſtruck alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs,
much like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Sea
were overwhelmed all.

54 He brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.

55 And he caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtir'd, and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixe part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altar,
with offerings and with ſire:
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſs of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 He did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage,

64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
as one that ſlept a time:
And as a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtruck his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.

68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he meant to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow the ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Then David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

The Iſraelites complain to God, for the calamity that they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their Temple

Temple and city, deſiring aid againſt his tyranny, leſt God and Religion ſtould be conſumed by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritance to ſpoyl:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay the dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout;
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume:
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation, and his land
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach, rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight:
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt
ſuſtaining iron ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
13 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

14 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. J. H.

A lamentable prayer to God, to help the miſery of the Church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate when his favor ſhined toward them, that he might finiſh that work which he had begun.

THou herd, that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear, and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou, Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power, do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our minds to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall bee.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fil'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her edge pluck'd up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby,
the vine may ſpoyl and waſte.

13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wilde
doth d'g and root it out:

The furious beaſts out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, return again,
from heaven look down betime,
Behold, and with thy ſelf ſuſtain
this poor Vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Exultate Deo. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his benefits, condemning their ingratitude.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voyce
to Jacobs God I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with Trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Ægypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God I ſay, had thus prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took, ſaith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the water of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Hear, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forain god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Ægypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voyce, when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe,
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhall flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And make the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Dominus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. I. H.

David declaring God to be preſent with Iudges & Magiſtrates, exhorts them to juſtice.

AMid the preaſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf did ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed,
falſe judgment to award:
And have reſpect for love or meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:

And

And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis ſimilis? Pſal. lxxxiij. I. H.

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies, both at home and far off: alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormy tempeſts, that they may know his power.

DOe not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hye.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they might thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.

10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them by thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lye,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now, and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do caſt,
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſt ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wrath and ſhowr,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to inquire,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reign throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta? Pſal. lxxxiv. T. S.

David exiled his country, deſireth ardently to return to Gods tabernacle, & Aſſembly of the Saints to praiſe God. Then he praiſeth the courage of the people, that paſſed the wilderneſſe, to aſſemble themſelves in Sion.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place
O Lord of hoaſts, to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant (Lord) they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thy Altar may

have

have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed, that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and give thy name the praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide:
Then other-where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickednеſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that pure ly live.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I. H.

Becauſe God withdrew not his rod from his Church after the return from Babylon, firſt they put him in mind, that he ſhould not leave the work of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promiſed deliverance, which was a figure of Chriſts Kingdom, under which ſhould be perfect felicity.

THou haſt been merciſull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coverd'ſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God of health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in the land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy ſhall there meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhal ſhew her face,
and look from heaven hye.
12 Yea God himſelf doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Dom. Pſal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

David ſore afflicted prayeth fervently for deliverance, ſometime rehearſing his miſeries & mercies received. deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that he may ſerve and glorify his name.

LOrd bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full ſore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my waies,
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:

For

For through the day I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorify thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nye,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
That ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou (Lord) art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thine hand-maids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamentum ejus. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I. H.

The holy Ghoſt promiſeth that the Church as yet in miſery, after the captivity of Babylon ſhould be reſtored to great excellency, ſo that nothing ſhould be more comfortable then to be numbred among the members thereof.

THe City ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know thy name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long agoe,
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up: and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 Their Trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I. H.

The faithfull ſore afflicted, and without any conſolation: yet call on God by faith.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine ear, (O Lord) intend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? my ſoul with wo is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.

As

As thoſe that lye in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

6 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
7 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lye:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

8 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and makeſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
9 My ſight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Througout the day my hand alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

10 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
11 Or ſhal thy loving kindeneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhal with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

12 Shal they that lye in dark ful low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhal they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
13 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
doe cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhal come before thy face.

14 Why doſt thou (Lord) abhor my ſoul
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
15 I am afflict, as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

16 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſs withall.
17 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

18 Thou ſetteſt farr from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſalm Lxxxix.

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his Kingdom, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſs of mans life, and confirming himſelf by Gods promiſe.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth will I declare.
2 For I have ſayd that mercy ſhal
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſware and did proteſt,
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwel about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt thou Lord haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have bin,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and Weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright,
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and ayd,
in thee alone doe lye:
Thy goodneſs eke that hath us ſtayd
ſhal lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometime thy will unto thy Saints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy might to make them know;
A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up, whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

20 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyl anoynt
him King of all the rout.
21 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſs,
they ſhal not him devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſs,
on him ſhal have no power.
23 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
24 My truth and mercy eke withal
ſhal ſtil upon him lye:
And in my name his horn eke ſhal
be lifted up on high.
25 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhal he
embrace with his right hand.
26 He ſhal depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhal ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
27 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I ſhal make
above all worldly Kings.
28 My mercy ſhal be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfil,
my mercy I will hold,
29 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for ever ſtrong and ſure.
So that his ſeat ſhal ſtil remain,
while heaven and earth endure.

The fourth part.

30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve:
31 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.
32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend.
33 My mercy yet, and my goodneſs,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſs,
and ſo my truth forgoe.
34 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhal alter or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by my Holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lye.
36 His ſeed for evermore ſhal reign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun it ſhal remain,
for ever in his ſight:
37 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhal his kingdom laſt.
38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
39 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undon:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The fifth part.

40 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground:
41 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwel about.
42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
loe, thou haſt made to joy.
43 His ſwords edg thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:

To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
44 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
ful low upon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut off, and made ful ſhort
his youth and luſty dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhal thine anger ſtil alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhal never ſee:
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul,
ſhal he deliver free?
49 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before.
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs,
to David thou haſt ſwore?
50 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervant lye:
The railing of the people all,
born in my breſt have I.
51 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.
52 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye,
Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine, refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevity of their life, nor by plague, to be thankful, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercy towards them and their poſterity for ever.

THou (Lord) haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and all abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtil,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt again return,
again ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a ſleep, and like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines ful bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are ful ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou ſet'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.
9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume like words or blaſts,
and are not cald again.
10 Our time is threeſcore years and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief,
the which we count upon:
Is nothing elſe but painful grief,
and we like blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear,
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhal be:
All times ſo long as life ſhal laſt,
in heart rejoyce ſhal we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein ful ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus.
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Here is deſcribed the aſſurance he liveth in, that committeth himſelf wholly to Gods protection in all

tentation. A promiſe of God to thoſe that love him, know him, and truſt in him, to deliver them, and give them immortal glory.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwel:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhal keep him wel.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord wil ſay:
My God is he, in him wil I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhal defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings wil cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhal be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhal be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall wel regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it ſhal not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhal once come neer
the houſe where thou doſt dwel.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtil in all thy wayes they ſhal
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhal bear thee up,
ſtil waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhal never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lyon thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fel and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I wil diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I wil give:
And from his grief take him wil I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and daies of wealth,
I wil fulfil his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I wil declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

A Pſalm for the Sabbath, to ſtir up the people to acknowledg and praiſe God in his works. David rejoyceth therein, but the wicked conſider not that the ungodly when he is moſt flouriſhing, ſhall moſt ſpeedily periſh. In the end is deſcribed the felicity of the juſt, planted in the houſe of God, in praiſe of the Lord.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindnes of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout:
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this gear to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſs do ſpring ful faſt:
They, when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhal be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea, thou doſt reign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord behold and ſee,
behold my foes I ſay:
How all that work iniquity,
ſhal periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as the Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine noynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhal ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhal hear the ſame.

12 The

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiii. I. H.

He praiſeth the power of God in the creation of the world; and beateth down all people which liſt themſelves againſt his Majeſty, and provoketh to conſider his promiſes.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the earth was made and wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all times that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noyſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and moſt of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhould to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiiii. I. H.

He praiſeth God againſt the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted, by the good iſſue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doeſt judg and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce which be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage
they ſpoyl and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widdows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the Children fatherleſs,
and none doe put them by.

7 And when they take thoſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 Oh folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledg now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds deteſt?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findes them all but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgment be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had bin mine ayd,
mine enemies to repel:
My ſoul and life had now been layd,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
and I am like to fall:

Thy goodneſs, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me eke withal.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed their guiltleſs blood.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence and lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhal cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhal fall,
our God ſhal them deſtroy.

Venite, exultemus. Pſalm XCv. I. H.

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his Church, to eſchew the rebellion of the old Fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſs, and therefore entred not the Land of promiſe.

O Come, let us lift up our voyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
Let us with one accord.

2 Yea let us come before his face,
and give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A king above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok't him in deſart,

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhall never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCvj. I. H.

An exhortation both to the Jews and Gentiles, to praiſe God for his mercy. And this eſpecially ought to be referred to the kingdom of Chriſt.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.

2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearful at his ſight.

10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.

12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhal ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhal ſpring
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhal juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus reg. Pſal. XCvij. I. H.

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming of the Kingdom of Chriſt, dreadful to the Rebels and Idolaters, and joyful to the juſt, whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing and thankſgiving.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyful mirth:
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhal his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guided all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhal come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shal feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhal fall.

9 With joy ſhal Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhal rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhal ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And are exalted wondrouſly,
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
Be thankful eke with heart and voyce,
and mindful of the ſame.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCviij. I. H.

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all Nations.

OSing ye now unto Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and power:

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voyce,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands a pace:
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judg and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Plal. XCix. I. H.

He commendeth the power, equity and excellency of the Kingdom of God by Chriſt, over the Jewes and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the ſame, and to fear the Lord, as the antient Fathers, Moſes, Aaron and Samuell, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:

Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwel,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
His footſtool worſhip him before,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwerdſt them again:
Thy mery did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hil:
For why? our God throughout the wor'd,
is holy ever ſtil.

Jubilate Deo omnes. Pſal. C.

He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord, who hath made us, to enter into his Courts and aſſemblies to praiſe his Name.

ALL people that on earth do dwel,
ſing to the Lord with cheerful voyce:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tel,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take:
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his name alwaies,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhal from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Nor we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go unto his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Ci. N.

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and Kingdom, by rooting out the wicked, and cheriſhing the godly perſons.

IMercy wil and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
3 And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſs of my ſpirit:
And I no kinde of wicked thing
wil ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhal not cleave to me:
From me ſhal part the froward heart,
none evil wil I ſee.
5 Him wil I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhal be on them, within
the land that faithful be:
In perfefect way who walketh, ſhal
be ſervant unto me.
7 I wil no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwel:
And in my preſence he ſhal not
remain, that lyes doth tel.
8 Betimes I wil deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. I. H.

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithful to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A conſolation for the building of the Church, whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed unto all poſterities. The converſion of the Gentiles, and ſtability of the Church.

OHear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ears to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fal.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:

And

And withers as the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
7 And as an Owl in deſart is,
loe, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Loe, daily in reproachful wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
which from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The dayes wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am like the withered graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou (O Lord) for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The third part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
fore-ſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear;
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhal appear:
17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhal bend:
When he ſhal not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning Captive, he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to dye.
21 That they in Sion might declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force and ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.
25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T. S.

The Prophet provoketh men and Angels, and all creatures, to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies, in deliverance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in preſervation of the faithful.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.
5 That fil'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:

Like

Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renu'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard;
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower full fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
prayſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.
Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. W. K.

A thankeſgiving for the creation of the world, and governance of the ſame, by his marvellous providence; alſo a prayer againſt the wicked who are occaſions that God diminiſheth his bleſſings.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord, our great God,
how doſt thou appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclade:
Whereby all the earth,
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lye
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of wind in the aire.

4 Hemaketh his Spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro:
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth
ſo firmly and faſt:
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power:
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flye;
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearful they be:

That

That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the waves
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So as in their rage,
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams and lakes:
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlake:
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
and fountains full fair,
The fowls of the ayr
abide ſhall and dwell:
13 Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excel.

14 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
are wholly replear.
15 So as the bruit cattle
he doth not refuſe;
But graſs doth provide them,
and hearb for mans meat.

Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great God did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In thoſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In Firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccour
for wilde Goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun:
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
that giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain.
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſes doth ſound:
But as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is, and broad:
Where things that creep, ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to give:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn'ſt thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
31 Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:

And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renue.

32 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works,
by right, well rejoyce.
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſs of God, for chuſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to do them good, even for his promiſe ſake.

GIve praiſe unto our God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto his Name, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all the wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Ne let the judgments of his mouth,
out of your minds depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his:

He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
to Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath, which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael, for aye.

11 When that I ſaid, lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms, they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved, for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroyed the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph, which had once been ſold,
to live a ſlave in woe:
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd alſo.
19 Untill the time came, when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty Word of God the Lord,
his faultleſs truth did try.

20 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule, and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men,
might teach to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron, whom he choſe:
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſs he ſent, and it was dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voyce there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts,
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eat the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning, and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad, and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them,
was faln into their heart.
39 To ſhrowd them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rock,
the water guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindful was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvi. N.

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, do magnifie the goodneſs of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen that they may praiſe his name.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 VVho can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway:
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

5 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples joy, I may
a joyful minde poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſs.

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankful minde:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread broad his fame.

9 The Red ſea then he did rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:

And

And as in wilderneſs, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his words, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſs,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton hearts deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal,
unto their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flames did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſs of a Calf
that feedeth on the graſs:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done.
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkind:
To bring deſtruction to them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And eat the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat,
34 His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
35 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea with unkindly murthering knife,
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters blood,
without all cauſe or guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was their land:
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therfore he did abhor.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifi part.

42 Yea and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubject to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought ful low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in deſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cald to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.
46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.
48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.
Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore; who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous there-at rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouths ſtopped.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
Paſſ mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhould praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes are freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that might ſerve for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in thoſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.
7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them as a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folks great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for ayd:

VVho did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health then did reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his wonders then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyful chear.

23 Such as in ſhips, or brittle barks,
into the Seas deſcend:
Their merchandize through fearfull floods
to compaſs and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they bee:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depths, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there, they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt doth come
which they ſo much do crave:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his name:
And where the Elders do convent,
let them there do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourn.

34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſowe their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Which doth alſo their bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought,
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſs them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſeth them to erre
within the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much lik a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly, ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. N.

David with heart and voyce praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſe of God concerning his kingdom over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations; who though he ſeem to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end, will caſt down all our enemies.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
in giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people (Lord)
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing (O Lord) to thee.

4 Becauſe

4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
(wherefore my joyes abound)
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhal be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and Law
ſhal Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhooe
on Edom wil I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph wil I go.

10 Who ſhal into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me:
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhal I be?

11 It is not thou (O God) which late
haſt us forſaken quite?
And thou (O Lord) which with our hoſte,
didſt not go forth to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving health,
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown,
He ſhal ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhal tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

David being falſely accuſed by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to help him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Judas the traitor unto Jeſus Chriſt, and all the like enemies of the children of God.

IN ſpeech'leſs ſilence do not hold
O God, thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou (I ſay) that art
the God, of all my praiſe.

2 The wicked mouth and guileful lips
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hateful ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.

6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
7 And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the wonted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
wil let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhal ſucceed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſin,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercy he forgate to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight:
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
The woful-hearted wight:

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhal
Betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhal be far him fro.

18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhal
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befal.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhal girded be alway.

20 Lo, let this ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distress,
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to be.
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 but thou (O Lord) that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shal know thereby that this,
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it, Lord,
so shal they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with lov ing voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servants shal rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I wil with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to dye.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

David prophesieth of the power and everlasting Kingdom of Christ, and of the Priesthood, which should put an end to the Priesthood of Levi.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shal stand.
2 The Lord shal out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shal see:
Then hereby free-wil-offerings shal
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedec
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shal wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shal judg, and fil
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countries shal
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shal drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shal lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his merciful works towards his Church, and declareth wherein true wisdom and right knowledg consisteth.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
in presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
as do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
it doth endure for ever:
4 His wondrous works he would
We stil remember should,
his mercy faileth never.

5 Such as love to him bear,
A portion ful fair
he hath up for them laid.
For this they shal wel finde,
He wil them have in minde,
and keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
by lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works is meeth
Both judgment, right, and truth,
whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwaies to prevail:
his holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart ful fain
True wisdom would attain,
the Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shal knowledg have ful deep,
his praise shal last for aye.

Beatus

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

He praiſeth the felicity of them that fear God, and condemneth the curſed eſtate of the contemners of God.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear;
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill,

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitty moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked men diſdain.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W.K.

An exortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the courſe of nature, he worketh in his Church.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the Heavens are,
of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above:
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poor which help none ſaw,
his only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruite to reare;
therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiij. W.W.

Iſraels deliverance out of Egypt putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſs for the ſame.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſs,
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went,
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flye:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans floud
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the filly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ailed thee, ſea, as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flye:
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook, ye hills, as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy ſoveraign Lord,
and dred his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks,
doth cauſe main flouds appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth make
guſh out the fountaines clear.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

The faithful oppreſſed by Idolatrous Tyrants promiſe that they will not be unmindful of ſo great a benefit, if it would pleaſe God to hear their prayers, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak,
and eyes and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joyn'd to the heads,
and do not hear at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not goe:
8 A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
Thoſe that make them, be like to them;
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.

9 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will bleſs us alſo:
On Iſraels, and Aarons houſe
his bleſſing he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Even he will bleſs them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do goe down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

David being in great danger of Saul, *in the deſarts of Maon, perceiving the great and ineſtimable love of God towards him, magnifieth ſuch great mercies, and proteſteth that he will be thankfull for the ſame.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death,
about beſet me round:
When paine of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he relieved me.

7 And now my ſoul, ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs:
Son of thy hand maid, thou haſt broke
the bond of my diſtreſs.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will cal upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord wil pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

He exhorts the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them as to the Jews, the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxviij.

David rejected of Saul, *and of the people, at the time appointed*

appointed obtained the Kingdome, for the which he biddeth all them that fear the Lord, to be thankful: under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs,
unto the Lord I cryde:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſute was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part, with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But through the Lords moſt mighty name,
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me, indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voyce of joy and mirth
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye, but ever live,
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wonderous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway,
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſheweth us light,
binde ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercies towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.

The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods law, wherein he cannot ſatisfie himſelf, nor expreſs ſufficiently his affection thereunto; adding notable complaints and conſolations meet for the faithfull to have both in heart and voyce: and in the Hebrew every eight verſes begin with one letter of the Alphabet.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his paths,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy wil and commandement,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſs:
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy laws keep and confeſs.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whileſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Thee will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhal learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly wil I give my ſelf,
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 BY what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtil:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly wil.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth ful of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies
pleaſe me no leſs indeed:
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts ſtil wil I muſe,
and there to frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhal be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 GRant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therfore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyed each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſel ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break:
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellors,
my matters for to paſs.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I Am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now eft-ſoons, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:

And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgments me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyful chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thral.

HE *The fifth part.*

33 INſtruct me (Lord) in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledg of thy law,
and I ſhal it obey:
With heart and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.
35 In the right way of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy law to keep,
and covenants to imbrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes, and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love,
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judg with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent,
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV. *The ſixt part.*

41 THy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain (O Lord:)
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy Word.
42 So ſhal I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and un juſt.
For in thy faithful promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whileſt that breath within my breſt
doth natural life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhal be diſſolv'd,
thy laws will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy noble heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. *The ſeventh part.*

49 THy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy Word,
my life would ſoon me fail.
51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law for ſake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call to minde (Lord) thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joyes ſurmount
my grief an hundred-fold.
53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgments, who knoweth when.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt;
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenant ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face.

As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgment ſhew'd toward me,
ſo great is and ſo high,
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfil:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 ACcording to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judg alwaies aright,
and give me knowledg ſure:
For certainly believe I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keep,
Therefore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lye:
Yet thy commandements ſtil obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwollen with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law I do delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I wel ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy Word and Law
is dearer manifold,
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 SEeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledg likewiſe how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhal rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I theo pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhal ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy laws to me do give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 MY ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy Words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhal I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour!

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me fure:
Thus contrary againſt thy Law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:

Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo thal I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expel.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 IN heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy Word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And thal for all eternity,
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſs.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been, that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy Word,
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 WHat great deſire and fervent (love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy Word hath taught me for to paſs
my foes in policy:
For ſtil I keep it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledg I excel:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do paſs alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws,
I held it the beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evil way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy Word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgments,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway?
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The xiiij. part.

105 EVen as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ere I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform,
moſt certainly doubtleſs:
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice,
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers it aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy Law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe, unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 THe crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I lov'd them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore I have thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the Commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked out,
where ever they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:
For when I ſee thy judgments, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The xvi. part.*

121 I Do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhorr therefore.

PE. *The xvii. part.*

129 THy covenants are moſt wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very ideots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues, and deadly hate,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hew,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. *The xviij. part.*

137 IN every point (Lord) thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy Word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love, or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſs (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt ſure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy preceepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lyeth up in ſtore.

KOPH. *The xix. part.*

145 WIth fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I fully may accord.

146 To thee my God I make my ſuit,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou was wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.

152 But thy commandments I have learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 MY trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I theſe traytors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.

160 What thy Word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgments are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 PRinces have ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſs to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly, even of thy Word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoyls and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſity,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy laws do I
above all things love beſt.

164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts, and wonderful,
do cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair, or once remove.

166 My only health, and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that I nought elſe required.

168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept, thou knoweſt, aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble ſupplication
toward thee let finde acceſs:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy promiſe ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.

172 My tongue ſhall ſing, & preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall,
Gods famous acts, and noble laws
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing elſe,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy Name to magnifie:

And of thy judgments merciful,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh, ſeek me, for I have not fail'd:
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T. S.

David baniſhed among the barbarous Arabians, through falſe report of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among ſuch Infidels, given to all kinde of wickedneſs and contention.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
and he doth me comfort:
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyers lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Getſt thou, thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs then arrows keen,
of hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack,
Within their tents ſo black,
which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
and ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was control'd
by them thas would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W. W.

The Prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithful ought to look for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will govern, and give good ſucceſs to all their godly enterpriſes.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
from whence I do attend,
that ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
which heaven and earth framed,
and all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
and will thee ſafely keep;
for he will never ſleep.
4 Lo, he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
no ſleep at all can him catch,
but his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
the Lord eke doth thee cover,
as at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
nor the Moon, not half ſo bright,
ſhall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
and will thy life ſure ſave:
and thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In thy buſineſs good ſucceſs:
where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W. W.

David rejoyceth that God accompliſhed his promiſe, and placed his Ark in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the Church.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voyce,
in offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a City neat,
the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
to ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids houſe pertain,
his folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace:
thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
that comfort have by means of thee:
Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
ſo much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T. S.

A prayer of the faithful, which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſs,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtreſs hands,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:

For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks:
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiv. W. W.

The faithful delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have eſcaped by their own power, but through the favour of God.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe:
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapeth away:
right ſo it fareth with us,
Broke are their nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His name hath ſaved us
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. W.

He deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithful in their afflictions, and deſireth their wealth and the deſtruction of the wicked.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give (Lord) to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With words moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by R. R.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only:
And flie to him for his defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure, firm to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Moved with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hills do it compaſs;
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any eaſe:
So God indeed, in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by, aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo, from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
Lord, defend, world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord, do Good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide;
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But (Lord) grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour:
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In converſione. Pſal. Cxxvi. W. W.

This Pſalm was made after the return of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth, that the means of their deliverance was wonderful, after the ſeventy years captivity, foreſpoken by Jeremy, ch. 23. 12. & 29. 10.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought.

2 So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream,
Our mouthes they were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done:
But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.

4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy:

6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired bee.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſs of God that giveth riches, preſerveth towns and countries, granteth nouriſhment and children.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build, it cannot ſtand:
Likwiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread:
Yet were your labour loſt and worn,
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of proſperity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs:
In perſon and in comelineſs.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flyeth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes which bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Here is deſcribed the proſperous eſtate of perſons married in the fear of God, and the promiſes of Gods bleſſings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate, according to his commandment.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.

4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix.

He admoniſheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages: for God will deliver, and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:

2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.

3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:

4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me, ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:

6 And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which witherech ere it grow.

7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſs you in the Name
of God the Lord, at all.

De

De Profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

An effectual prayer to obtain mercy, and forgiveneſs of his ſins, and at length, deliverance from all evills.

LOrd, to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, plain and groan,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt careful,
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi.

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a childe that weaned is,
even from his Mothers breaſt,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, for aye.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxij.

The faithful grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, *deſireth that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there as was fore-ſpoken.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
or the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the field and foreſts there,
thoſe voices firſt we found.

7 We wil aſſay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
upon our knees in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou, and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſs.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and wil not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body,
upon thy ſeat ſhal ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhal learn each one:
Then ſhal their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwel:
14 Saying this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe,
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck and cloath her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For I have there ordain'd for mine
a lanthorn bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam! Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

The commendation of godly and brotherly amity compared to the moſt precious oyl mentioned in Exod.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity?

2 It calls to minde the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly oyntment:
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

3 It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drench'd his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down,
his rich attire about.

4 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit did fill:

5 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc! Pſal. Cxxxiv. W. K.

He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the Temple, to praiſe the Lord.

B Ehold and have regard,
yee ſervants of the Lord,
VVhich in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame:
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

He exhorteth all the faithful to praiſe God for his marvellous works and graces, wherein he hath declared his Majeſty, to the confuſion of all Idolaters.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.

2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand, and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord Jacob hath choſe,
his very own we ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.

6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath fram'd of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
And bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vain:

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt, void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſevere ſervants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to bee.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations,
that are, and ever ſhall.

14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made
in all their coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes, and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes, and have no ſight:

17 They have eke ears, and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that do ſo ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And all that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
VVhich dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Con-

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

A moſt earneſt exhortation to give thanks unto God for the creation and governance of all things.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
4 Which only doth great wonders work,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heaven,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt born,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

13 Which cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſs there through,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
19 As Sehon King of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benign;
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Great thanks and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdom high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we do ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did our-reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made to us,
For why? his love is aye
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleer,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſores,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and men,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a Wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh:
With his huge hoſte of men,
And chariots eke alſo,
For certainly, &c.

16 VVho led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs,
Great Kings be brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all,
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
VVith food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W.W.

The Israelites in their captivity, hearing the Chaldeans reproach, and blaspheme God and his Religion, desire God to punish the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians against them, and prophesied the destruction of Babylon.

VVHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out:
2 VVe hang'd our harps and instruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyed for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry:
That Edome sent against us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord,
They cryed, on, sack, and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou (O Babylon)
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

David praiseth the goodness of God toward him, for which, even forraign Princes shall praise the Lord together with him; and he is assur'd to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods,
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth,
thy holy Name shall bee.

3 Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

5 Yea all the Kings on earth, they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty Word.
6 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes afar,
the proud and lofty wight.
8 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes;
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercy (Lord) endures for aye,
Lord, do not me forsake:
Forsake me not, that am the work,
which thine own hands did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

David, to cleanse his heart from all hypocrisie, sheweth, that nothing is so secret which God seeth not:

after

after declaring his zeal and fear of God, he protesteth to be enemy to all men that contemn God.

O Lord, thou hast me tride and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thy hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flye away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me:
When I within my mothers womb,
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was,
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all, how passing great,
the endless number be?
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody man,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Even those (O God) to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not amongst them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider (Lord) if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord against the cruelty, falshood, and injuries of his enemies, assuring himself of his succour. Wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition.

Lord, save me from the evil man,
and from the cruel wights
2 Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their spirits.
3 Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet:
Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net:
With cords in my path wayes, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voyce
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:

Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchief of their lips,
upon themſelves befal.
10 Let coales fal on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no back-biter ſhal on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtil
ſhal hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know, the Lord the afflicted wil
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhal praiſe thy Name, and ſhal
dwel with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxlj. N.

David being grievouſly perſecuted under Saul, *deſireth ſuccour and patience, till God take vengeance of his enemies.*

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
a evening ſacrifice.
3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhal be:
Such ſmiting ſhal not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhal in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.
6 Then when in ſtony places down,
their Judges ſhal be caſt:
Then they ſhal hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo, ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtil gins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

David neither for fear nor anger would kill Saul *but with a quiet minde prayed unto God, who preſerved him.*

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
The Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my troubles did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I lookt and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared tho.
5 Then cryde I (Lord) to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
ful low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhal preſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

An earneſt prayer for remiſſion of ſins, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly perſecute him by Gods juſt judgment; he deſireth to be reſtored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may ſpend the end of his life in the true fear and worſhip of God.

LOrd, hear my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was my accumbred ſpirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul it thirſteth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe I ſhall be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
The morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhal go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Names ſake with quickning grace,
alive do thou me make.
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all,
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

David praiſeth the Lord for his victories and Kingdome reſtored. yet calling for the deſtruction of the wicked, and declareth wherein the felicity of any people conſiſteth.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
Inſtruct my hand to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſs, Fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt on this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting ſhade, bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth hy lightning flame: (ſmoake,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſs doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On violl, and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help,
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,]
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare?
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſand in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, no cry
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

David deſcribeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preſerving all the other creatures. He praiſeth God for his juſtice, mercy, and ſpeciall loving kindneſs towards thoſe that call upon him, that fear him, and love him.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſtie
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy Kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdom eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy Kingdom, Lord, a Kingdom is,
that doth endure alwayes.
14 And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his works are holy all:
18 Neer all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires, which they require
that fear him, will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him,
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utter ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvi. J.H.

David teacheth, that none ſhould put their truſt in men, but in God alone, who is almighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nouriſheth the poor, ſetteth the priſoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherleſs, widows, ſtrangers, and is King for ever.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confeſs:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwayes he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.

The Prophet praiſeth the bounty, wiſdom, power, juſtice, and providence of God upon all creatures, but eſpecially upon his Church, which he gathereth together after their diſperſion, declaring his word and judgment toward them, as he hath done to other people.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſore up he doth binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſt their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, hoare froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty Word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy Word,
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, or have they known
His ſecret judgments: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxlviij. J. H.

He provoketh all creatures to praiſe the Lord, in heaven, and in all places; eſpecially, for the power that he hath given to his people Iſrael.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light.
4 And eke no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the ayr,
His laud expreſs.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree.
6 Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extol and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattel,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name:
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs,
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſs:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſs.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

An exhortation to the Church, to praiſe the Lord for his victory and conqueſt that he giveth his Saints againſt all mans power.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion hill,
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of Flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrel and the Harp,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

7 With glory and with honour now,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voyce.

6 And in their mouths let be the Acts
Of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhal have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cl. N.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing, by all manner of waies, for all his mighty and wonderful works.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſs, give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 praiſe him with Timbrel and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms of David.

An exhortation unto the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Morning Prayer. *T. B.*

PRaiſe the Lord, O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortal,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is ful determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth, be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
And to Jeſus Chriſt his true Son:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
Now and at every ſeaſon.

An exhortation unto the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Evening Prayer. *T. B.*

BEhold now, give heed ſuch as be
The Lords ſervants, faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
With ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
Even in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
Which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
Yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
For he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
Which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
His bleſſing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father, &c.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx. W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Of ſerly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou bear,
And to my precepts liſten well.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thral,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
VVith grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might'ſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy Parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayeſt live
In earth, where God a place doth ſend.

6 Beware of murther and cruel hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou ſteal not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſs againſt no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſs, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.
For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep thy laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.
Lord for thy name ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?
To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer.

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
our heavenly Father, and our God,
O Grant, we pray not with lips alone,
But with the hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thy holy Ghoſt into us pour,
VVith all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy VVill.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from bloudſhed,
And from ſickneſs, dearth, and pine,
That we may live in quietneſs,
VVithout all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
VVhich unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not, when the Fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſte,
VVith faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,

The Creed.

The Creed.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night,
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtar,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I believe
In Chriſt our Lord his Son:
Coequal with the Deity,
And man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
His Word doth me aſſure:
And of his Mother Mary born,
Yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
For ſin in bond and thral:
He came and offered up himſelf
To death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
Then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the Croſs,
And thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
But quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
As is our uſe and right.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
Into the lower parts:
To them that long in darkneſs were,
The true light of their hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
He roſe to life again:
To th'end he might be glorified,
Out of all grief and pain,
Aſcending to the heavens high,
To ſit in glory ſtil:
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
According to his wil.

Until the day of judgment come,
When he ſhal come again,
With Angels power; yet of that day
We all be uncertain.
To Judge all people righteouſly,
Whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
Which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
My faith to ſatisfie,
The third Perſon in Trinity
Believe I ſteadfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
That Gods Word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
Which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have,
By Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon for my ſins,
And that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhal riſe again
Before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
Which now do give them light.

And

And then ſhal Chriſt our Saviour,
The ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
To thoſe whom he hath tride.
Within his Realm celeſtial,
In glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company,
Of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
Obediently each hour:
To whom be all Dominion,
And praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung *before the Sermon.*

COme, holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Counſel,
and give them will and might,
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and dye.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy VVord:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
VVhich break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrif,
and neighbours about us round,
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy VVord,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt:
As it hath been in all the time,
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpſt alone in all need.
Give us that peace which we do lack
Thorough miſ-belief and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gain'ſt ſtrive;
With fire and ſword,
This healthful Word
Some perſecute and oppreſs;
Some with the mouth
Confeſs the truth,
VVithout ſincere godlineſs.
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our heart, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renue,
That fear and dread,
War and blood-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Through perfect repentance the ſinner hath a ſure truſt in God, that his ſins ſhall be waſhed away in Chriſts blood.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give eare unto my wofull cry,
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament,
my ſins wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me the gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place,
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God which once did down thee ſend;
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankeſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore:

That

That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light.
Doth ſhew it ſelf more cleer and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in their degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when he doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made, them for to rule,
Doe not ſo know or love the Lord,
as do the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave us for to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us joyn
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus we are all his enemies,
we cannot it deny:
And he again of his good will,
would not that we ſhould dye.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he took,
to end our mortal life.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:

And for our ſins upon the croſs,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to us wrought:
A ſign he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive.
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot,
did cloſe it up in heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that is ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave to torments great,
and yeelded up his breath,

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and trouble great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Becauſe the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his blood out preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juice whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity,
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one Wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one,
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be,
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

Robert Wiſdome.

PReſerve us Lord by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne,
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee world without end.

A Form of Prayer to be uſed in private houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, which we ſhall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance, that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed Will, for our neceſſity. Therefore we beſeech thee (ſweet Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we moſt juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment; but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſts ſake; accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences: in whom only thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing, that of thy great mercies, we have quietly paſſed this night: Grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good enſample of all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not only created us to thine own ſimilitude, and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortal kingdom, which thou haſt prepared for us, before the beginning of the world; we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledg, and to enlighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may (in the mean time) live in godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the Kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly Will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works, that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy Spirit, to believe in thee, their only Saviour and Redeemer; but foraſmuch as they cannot believe, except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching; and none can preach except he be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine only ſeek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, Antichriſt with all hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſence, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies, and errors, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeeks by all means to quench the light of the Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon, and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children; neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs, be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſery. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſin, provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgment; yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquities thou receivedſt them to mercy. We therefore (moſt wretched ſinners) bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy

pardon,

pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (dear Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our father which art, &c.*

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting, and full of pity, we acknowledg and confeſs that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: for our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Iudg, which doeſt not juſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſh the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandement. Yet moſt merciful Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call upon thee, in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelves (as it were) ſwallowed up of death and deſperation; We utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flye to thy ſoveraign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us; neither our negligence and unkindneſs, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy ſpirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate, and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull minde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection; that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſin, from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travel in, grant (O dear Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt; that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and in the mean ſeaſon, that we be not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, but may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive, or overmuch, after the unſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our wee nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

The confeſſion of the Chriſtian Faith.

I Beleeve and confeſs my Lord God eternall, infinite, unmeaſurably incomprehenſible, and inviſible, one in ſubſtance, three in perſon, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt, who by his Almighty power and wiſdome, hath not onely of nothing created heaven and all things therein contained, and man after his own image, that he might in him be glorified; but alſo by his fatherly providence, governeth, maintaineth, and preſerveth the ſame, according to the purpoſe of his will.

I beleeve alſo and confeſs Jeſus Chriſt, the onely Saviour and Meſſiah, who being equall with God, made himſelf of no reputation; but took on him the ſhape of a Servant, and became man in all things like unto us, except ſin, to aſſure us of mercy and forgiveneſs: for when, through our Father *Adams* tranſgreſſion, we were become children of perdition, there was no means to bring us from the yoke of ſin and damnation, but only Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature, made us through faith the children of God, when that fulneſs of time was come was conceived by the power of the holy Ghoſt, born of the Virgin Mary (according to the fleſh) and preached in the earth the Goſpell of ſalvation, till at length by the tyranny of the Prieſts he was guiltleſs condemned under Pontius Pilate, then preſident of Jury, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the Croſs between two theeves, as a notorious treſpaſſer, where taking upon him the puniſhments of our ſins, he delivered us from the curſe of the law.

And foraſmuch as he being onely God, could not feel death, neither being onely man, could overcome death, he joyned both together, and ſuffered his humanity to be puniſhed with moſt cruel death, feeling in himſelf the anger and ſevere judgement of God, even as if he had

been

been in extream torments of hel, and therefore cryed out with a loud voyce, My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me? Thus of his mercy, without compulſion, he offered up himſelf, as the only ſacrifice to purge the ſins of all the world, ſo that all other ſacrifices for ſin are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiency hereof: which death albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his reſurrection: For as by riſing again from the grave the third day, he conquered death, even ſo the victory of our faith ſtandeth in his reſurrection: and therefore without the one we cannot feel the benefits of the other: For as by his death ſin was taken away, ſo our righteouſneſs was reſtored by his reſurrection. And becauſe he would accompliſh all things, and take poſſeſſion for us in his kingdom, he aſcended into heaven to enlarge the ſame kingdom, by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are moſt aſſured of his continual interceſſion towards God the Father for us.

And although he be in heaven as touching his corporal preſence, where the father hath now ſet him at his right hand, committing unto him the adminiſtration of all things, as wel in heaven above, as in earth beneath: yet is he preſent with us his members, even to the end of the world, in preſerving and governing us with his effectual power and grace, who, when all things are fulfilled, which God hath ſpoken by the mouth of all his Prophets, ſince the world began, wil come in the ſame viſible form in the which he aſcended, with an unſpeakable majeſty, power, and company, to ſeparate the Lambs from the Goats, elect from the reprobare, ſo that none, whether he be alive then or dead before, ſhal eſcape his judgement.

Moreover, I believe and confeſs the holy Ghoſt, God equal with the Father; and the Son, who regenerateth and ſanctifieth us, and ruleth and guideth us into all truth, perſwading us moſt aſſuredly in our conſciences that we be the children of God, brethren to Jeſus Chriſt; and fellow-heirs with him of life everlaſting: yet notwithſtanding it is not ſufficient to believe that God is omnipotent and merciful; that Chriſt hath made ſatisfaction; or that the holy Ghoſt hath his power and effect: except we do apply the ſame benefits to us which are Gods elect.

I believe therefore and confeſs the holy Church, which as members of Jeſus Chriſt, the only head thereof, conſent in faith, hope, and charity, uſing the gifts of God, whether they be temporal or ſpiritual, to the proffit and furtherance of the ſame: which Church is not ſeen to mans eye, but only known to God, who of the loſt ſons of *Adam*, hath ordained ſome as veſſels of wrath, to damnation; and hath choſen others as veſſels of his mercy, to be ſaved; the which in due time he calleth to integrity of life, and godly converſation, to make them a glorious Church in himſelf.

But that Church which is viſible, and ſeen to the eye, hath three tokens and marks whereby it may be known. Firſt, the word of God, contained in the Old and New Teſtament; which as it is above the authority of the ſame Church, and onely ſufficient to inſtruct us in all things concerning ſalvation: ſo is it left for all degrees of men, to read and underſtand. For without this Word, neither Church, Counſel, or Decree can eſtabliſh any point touching ſalvation. The ſecond is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptiſm, and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Chriſt hath left unto us, as holy ſigns and ſeals of Gods promiſes. For as by Baptiſm once received, is ſignified that we (as wel infants, as others of age and diſcretion) being ſtrangers from God by original ſin, are received into his family and congregation, with ful aſſurance, that although this root of ſin lye hid in us, yet to the elect it ſhal not be imputed: ſo the Supper declareth, that God as a moſt provident Father, doth not onely feed our bodies, but alſo ſpiritually nouriſheth our ſouls with the graces and benefits of Jeſus Chriſt (which the Scripture calleth eating of his fleſh, and drinking of his bloud:) neither muſt we in the adminiſtration of theſe ſacraments, follow mans phantaſie, but as Chriſt himſelf hath ordained, ſo muſt they be miniſtred, and by ſuch as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whoſoever receiveth unworthily theſe Sacraments, or contrariwiſe contemneth them in time and place, procureth himſelf damnation.

The third mark of this Church, is Eccleſiaſticall Diſcipline, which ſtandeth in admonition and correction of faults. The finall end whereof is excommunication, by the conſent of the Church determined, if the Offender be obſtinate: And beſides this Eccleſiaſtical Diſcipline, I acknowledg to belong to this Church a Politike Magiſtrate, who miniſtereth to every man juſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the evil. To whom we muſt render honour and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the Word of God. And as *Moſes*, *Hezechias*, *Joſias*, and other good rulers, purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatry; ſo the defence of Chriſts Church appertaineth to Chriſtian Magiſtrates, againſt all Idolaters and Hereticks, as Papiſts, Anabaptiſts, with ſuch like limbs of Antichriſt; to root all doctrine of Devils, and men, as the Maſs, Purgatory, *Limbus Patrum*, prayers to Saints and for the dead, free-wil, diſtinction of meats, apparel and dayes, vows of ſingle life, preſence at Idol-ſervice, mans merits, with ſuch like, which draw us from the

ſociety

ſociety of Chriſts Church, wherein ſtandeth onely remiſſion of ſins, purchaſed by Chriſts bloud, to all them that believe, whether they be Jews or Gentiles, and lead us to vain confidence in creatures, and truſt in our own imagination; the puniſhment whereof, although God eſtentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the general reſurrection, when our ſouls and bodies ſhal riſe again to immortality, they ſhall be damned to unquenchable fire; and then we which have forſaken all mans wiſdom, to cleave unto Chriſt, ſhall hear the joyful voyce, Come ye bleſſed of my Father, inherit the Kingonm prepared for you from the beginning of the world; and ſo ſhall go triumphing with him in body and ſoul, to remain everlaſtingly in glory: where we ſhall ſee God face to face, and ſhal no more need to inſtruct one another; we ſhal all know him, from the higheſt to the loweſt. To whom, with the Son, and the holy Ghoſt, be all praiſe, honour, and glory, now and ever. So be it.

FINIS.

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The ſong of the three children.
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Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
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The lamentation of a ſinner.
The Pater noſter.
The ten Commandements.
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The Lord be thanked.
Preſerve us Lord.
Alſo certain godly prayers.

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